

INTRODUCING THE
NISSAN ROGUE
A Whole New Crossover From Nissan



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HEROES

CHAPTER 102 INTO THE WILD Part 2 of 3

After Sabine and Root Julien escaped from The Facility with help from Evs Dropper, the two were taken to a cabin deep in the woods where Sabine was introduced to an army of Julien Clones. She was also introduced to Evs Dropper... and was shocked to learn Evs is actually two people –

Connie Logan and Duplicate Julien!

Not willing to be a pawn in their plan to take down The Company, Sabine tried to escape, only to be stopped in her tracks by the revelation that the Root Julien is Connie's husband!!



THE DEFINING
MOMENTS OF MY LIFE
HAVE ALWAYS COME IN
THE FORM OF WORDS.
ALWAYS GROUPEd IN
FOUR.



THEY'RE LIKE
STONES I'VE
DROPPED ON A
TRAIL, MARKING
MY WAY.



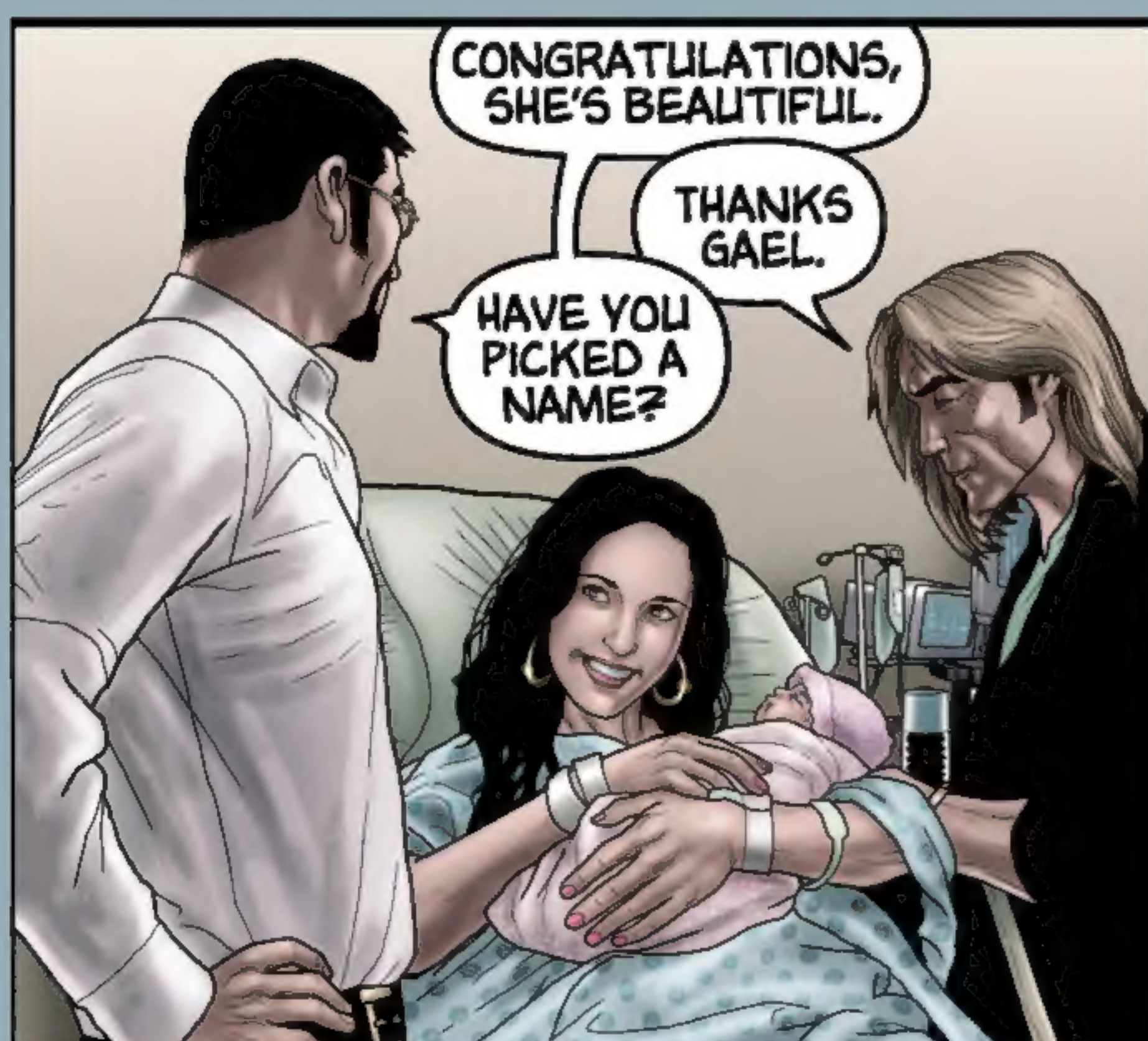
20 YEARS AGO

I WAS ONLY TWENTY-ONE
WHEN I DROPPED THE FIRST
STONE.

...TILL DEATH
PART US.



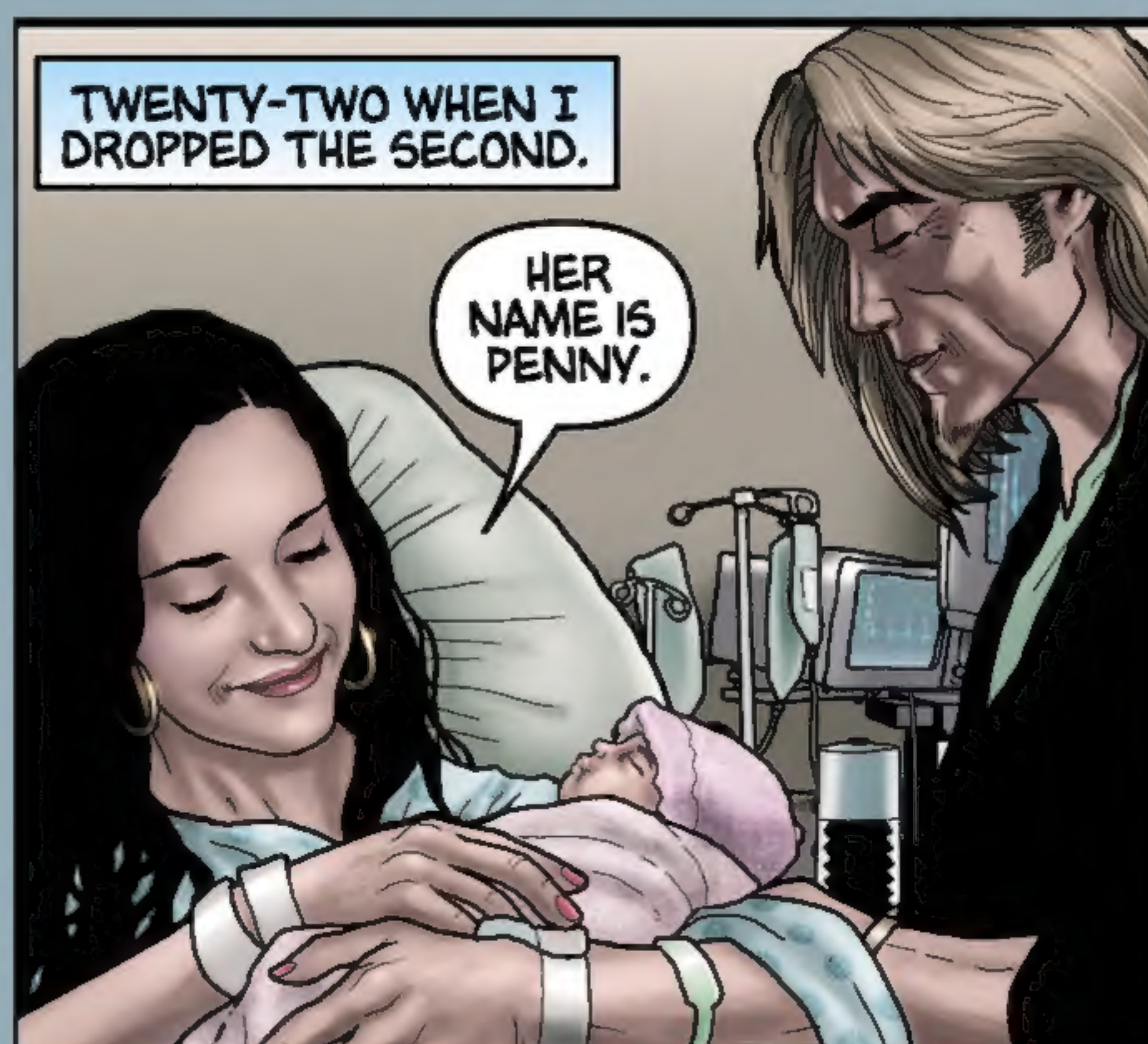
I NOW
PRONOUNCE
YOU...



CONGRATULATIONS,
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

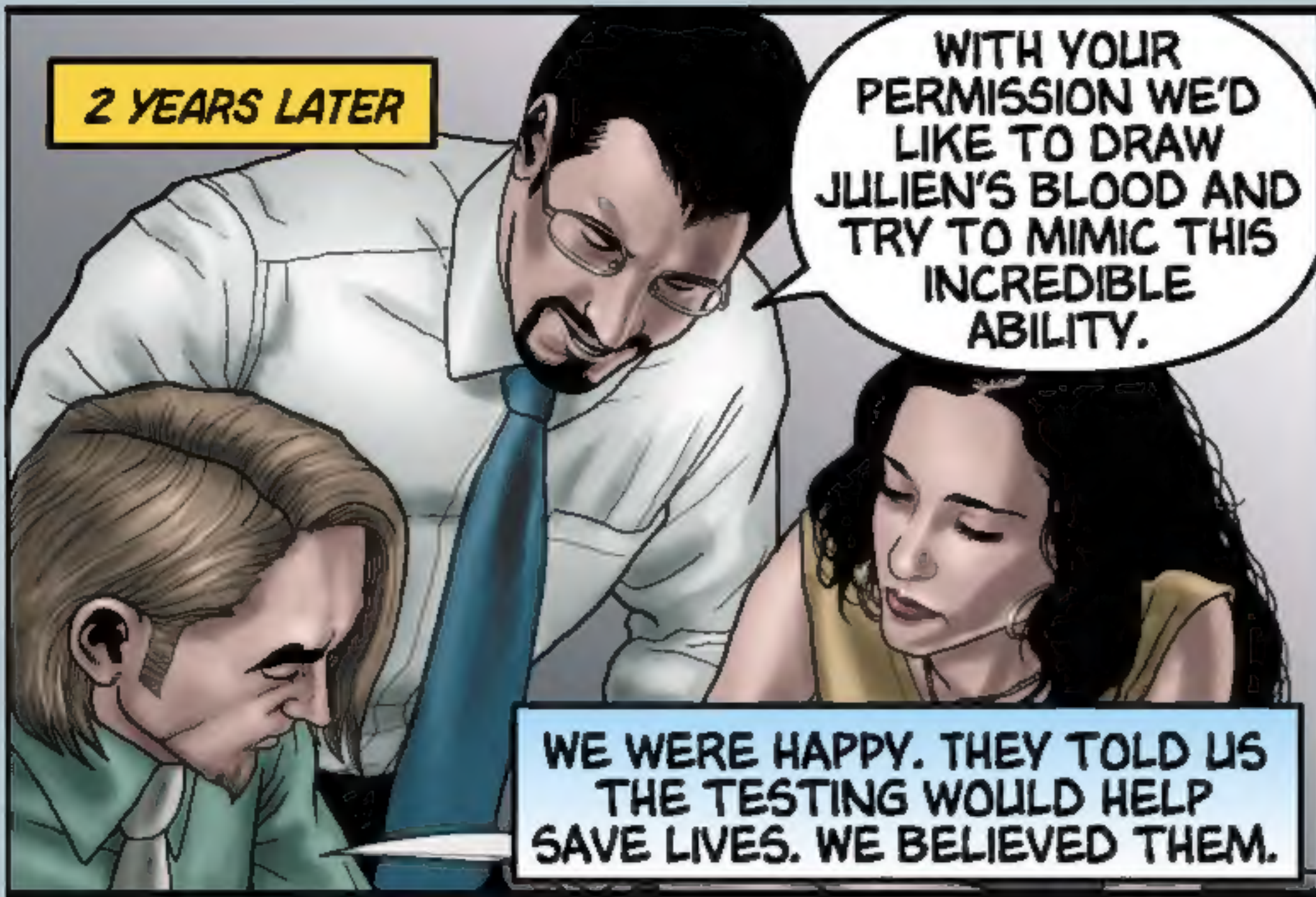
THANKS
GAEL.

HAVE YOU
PICKED A
NAME?



TWENTY-TWO WHEN I
DROPPED THE SECOND.

HER
NAME IS
PENNY.

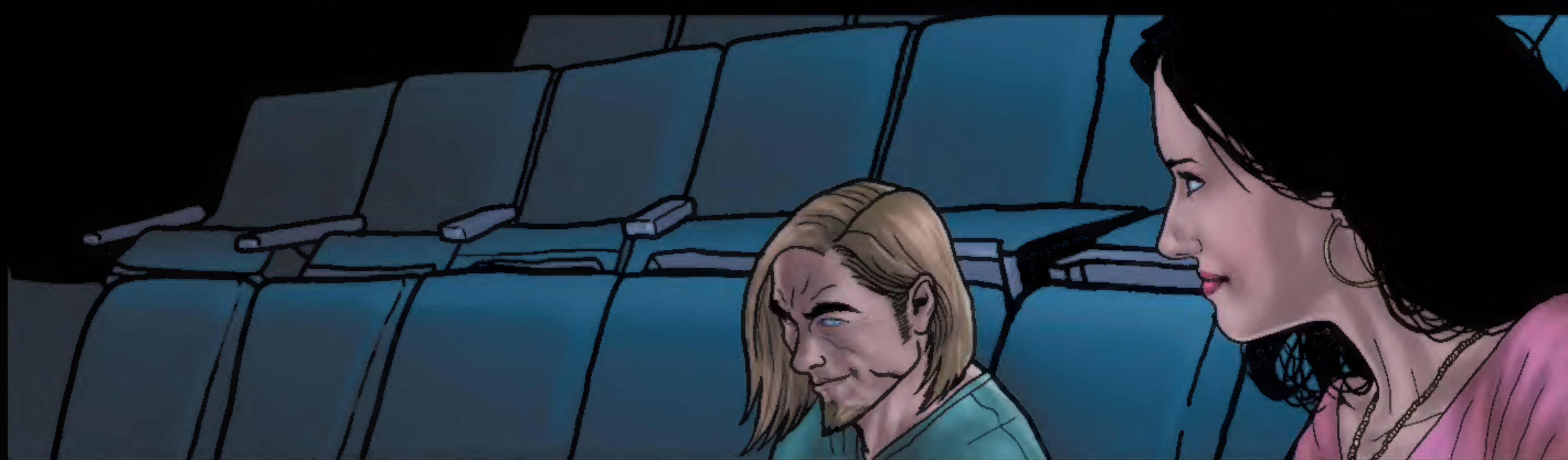




I THOUGHT ABOUT LEAVING,
BUT I ADMIT, I LIKED SEEING
JULIEN'S FACE.



AND AFTER SO MANY YEARS
OF TRYING NOT TO, I FELL
IN LOVE WITH A CLONE.

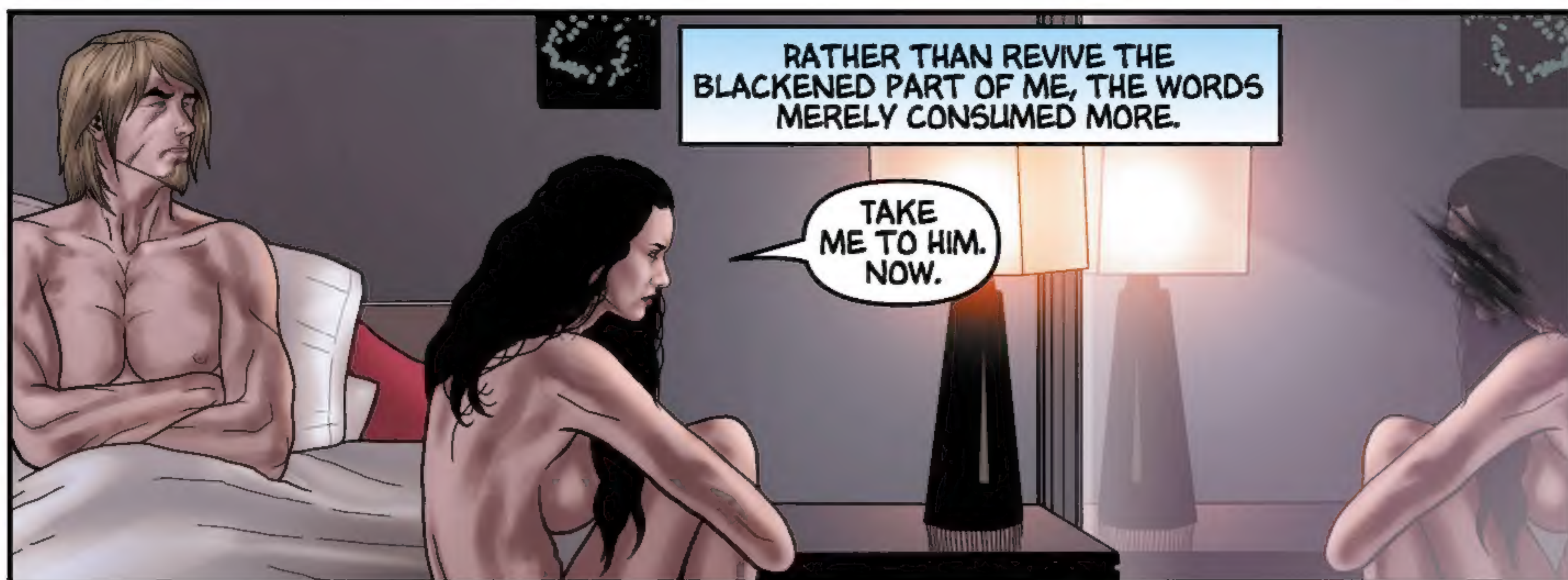


AND JUST WHEN I DIDN'T
THINK THERE WERE
ANY MORE WORDS LEFT.

THERE WAS.



JULIEN
IS STILL
ALIVE.



RATHER THAN REVIVE THE
BLACKENED PART OF ME, THE WORDS
MERELY CONSUMED MORE.

TAKE
ME TO HIM.
NOW.

NOTHING COULD HAVE
PREPARED ME.

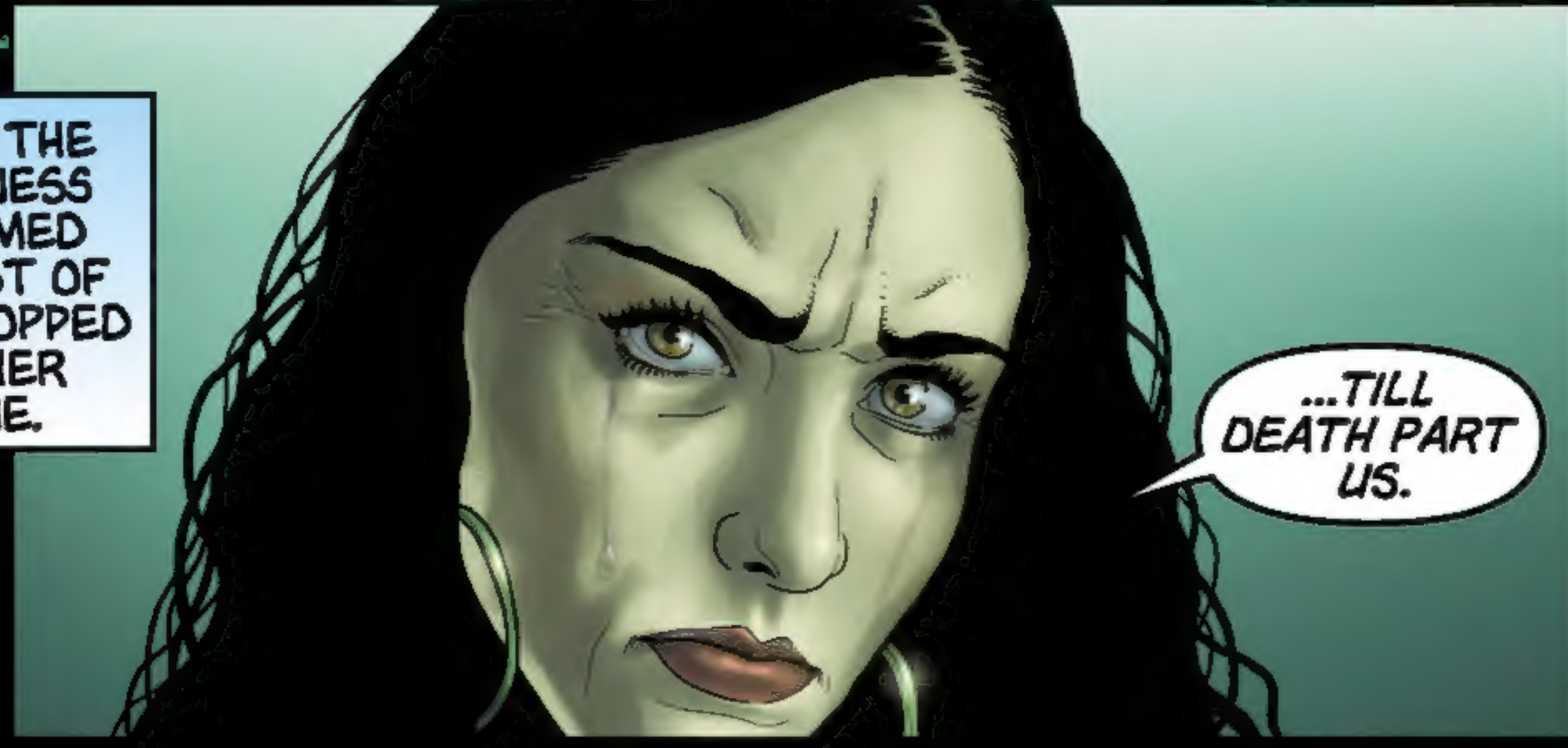


OH JULES,
WHAT HAVE THEY
DONE?



I PROMISED HIM I WOULD MAKE
THINGS RIGHT. TO MAKE THEM PAY. TO
SET HIM FREE. I WAS STILL HIS WIFE.

AND AS THE
BLACKNESS
CONSUMED
THE REST OF
ME, I DROPPED
ANOTHER
STONE.



...TILL
DEATH PART
US.





INTO THE WILD

Part
Two

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Colors

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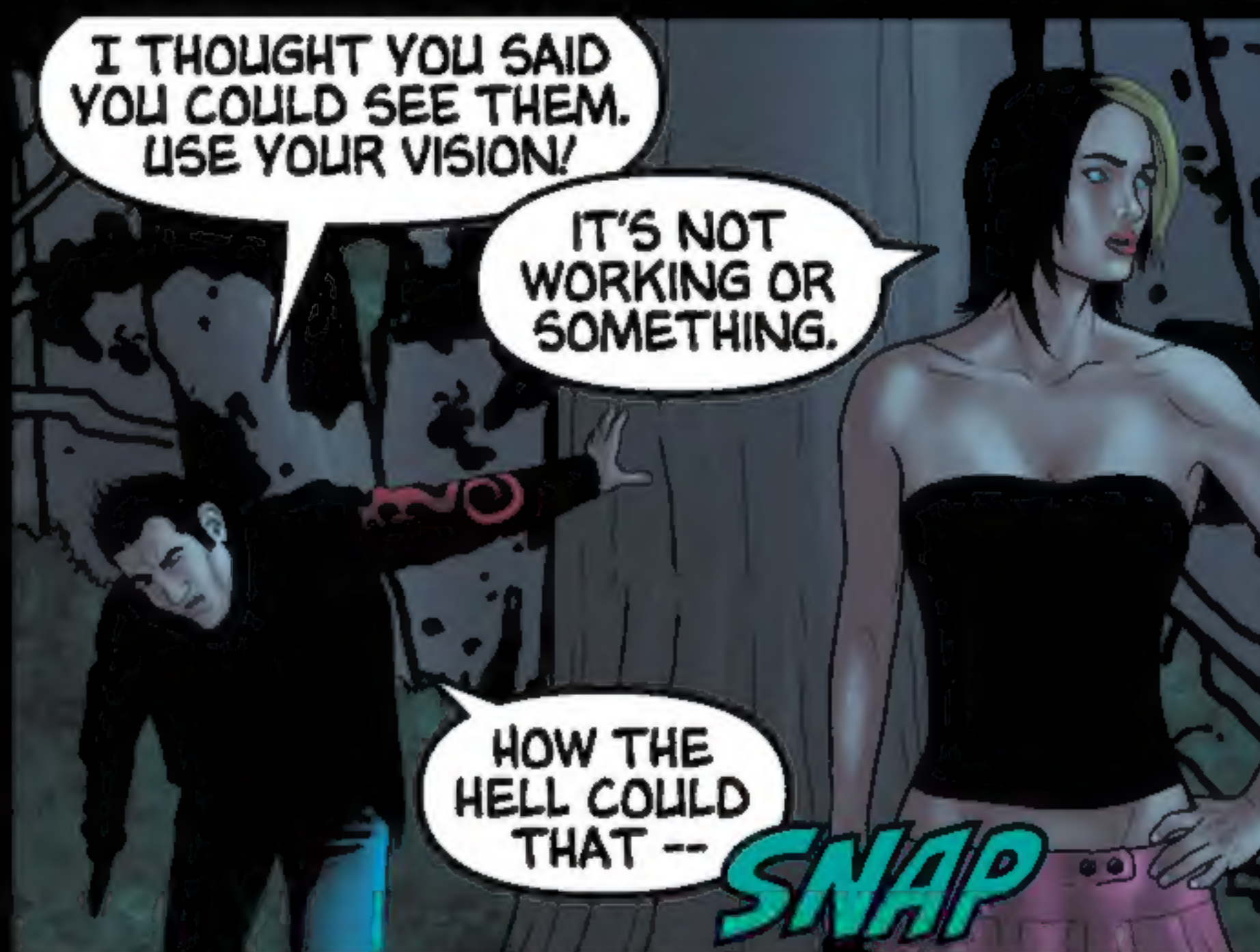
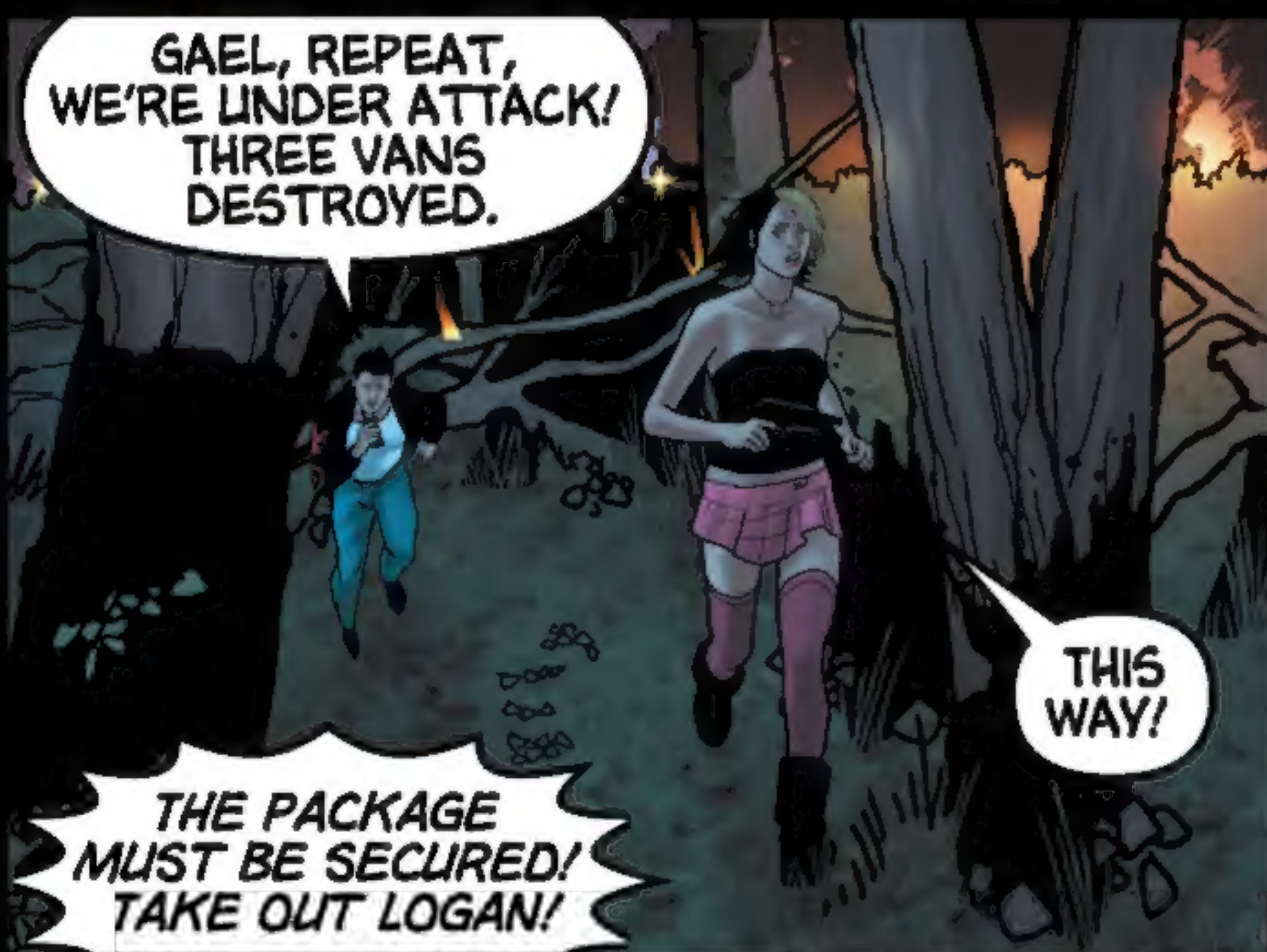
Lettering

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WORDS. STONES. THEY'VE MARKED MY LIFE.

YOU MADE IT FOR THE ROAD SHOW, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU MISSED THE PICNIC.

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS LOGAN. THE COMPANY ALWAYS WINS.

CAREFUL THERE, YOU'VE GOT SOME KOOL-AID DRIPPING OFF YOUR CHIN. GLNS DOWN.



BUT I SENSE MY LIFE COMING TO A CLOSE. I'M OKAY WITH THAT.

YOU'RE A MONSTER.

THEY TOOK MY HUSBAND FROM ME AND KEPT HIM PRISONER FOR 19 YEARS.

YOU SIGNED A CONSENT FORM, I'VE SEEN IT.

YES, FOR TESTING!


I THINK YOU *WANTED* HIM DEAD.



AAAHH!



WHAT THE HELL?/ DON'T DO THIS -- ARE YOU *INSANE*?

A comic book panel with a dark, moody atmosphere. In the foreground, a woman with long black hair and a blonde streak, wearing a black strapless top, holds a silver handgun. She has a serious expression. To her right, another woman with long dark hair and a camouflage tank top looks on with a slight smile. In the lower foreground, a man with dark hair and a pink shirt lies on the ground, his head tilted back and eyes closed. A red devil mask is visible near his head. The background is a dark, textured blue.

YOU
HAVE *NO*
IDEA.

BUT I'M HAPPY TO
SEE THERE WILL BE
OTHERS WHO CARRY
ON THE TRADITION.

TO BE CONTINUED...